THE WAYWARD CHILD. By Rev. S. Trevena Jackson.

CHAPTER IV-HOMEWARD BOUND,

Narratire Related in Watsessing, M. E. Church on Sunday Evening, Nov. 25. "I will arise and go to my father,"

written by Luke the physician. Bead it, only my body, but my soul from many a and you will find our Heavenly Father's wound. As I drew out my handkerchief. feeling toward the last soul,' She made to wipe tears which I was unable to at very clear to me what the Seripture | keep back, they saw the chrismon and meant concerning a lost soul. 'The soul is lost,' she said, 'who has separated story of the Light of the World, and of ways of the unwise, and forgotten to pay the resurrection of Christ. honor to his Maker. And the longer he remains away the more he units the the cross, and remembered their words,

writer of the story was the one who reading again the story of the lost son, great weight with those seeking watched me, and was so faithful to me when the wind began to blow, the health. In my several days of sickness. If so, I beavens turned black, the sun ceased to should be most happy to read it.

"As I watched them on the seashore waving a last good-by, I saw in them the contentment which none of the world's pleasures could give. They were not rich in this world's wealth, but they wore the crown of kindness everywhere. Their courage in danger, their service for the Saviour, their helpfulness to the wayward, their fidelity to their faith, had a wonderful influence over my life. I was a broken vase, and into it had been poured the balm of healing, and it was doing its work and winning its way. As Dorcas wiped the tear from her eye I eaw the chrismon on the corner of her dine linen handkerchief, with gold threads werked around the monogram. I had descred that the Christians carried this ohrismon as a sign of Christ, I knew it was the first and second letters in the Greek name of Christ, and had a special eignificance for them. The golden threads spoke to them of the light of the cross. I was anxious to carry with me

some token of Him who to them was the "As I stood thinking of the sign of shoulder, saying, Hall! son of Israel. I turned. There stood two youths, whose very faces, furrowed with riotous living, spoke to my heart with the sound of alarm. I was afraid of them, started to go, when one of them said, Cheer up! You look as if the world had gone hard with you. Come, have ome wine. You need a color for your cheeks, and that which gives gladness to the heart. Come with us, and you shall have all precious substance.' I looked them squarely in the face, while a voice from within spoke, 'Go not thou in the way with them; refrain thy foot from their path, for their feet run to evil and make haste to shed blood.' Then I saw in my mind's sye the chrismon, and at had a magnetic force over my life. Then, as under the power of the crose, I epoke: 'Young men, I have drunk the dregs of the wine cup. I have wandered barefooted and alone—left a home of beart. I was brought to the jaws of death by sin. I saw the day turn into might, and the soul lose its hold on God, sed abandoned by men. I wandered wayward, and no man gave unto me. But I have come to myself. I have been spending my time and money for that which satisfieth not. I have learned by a bitter experience that pleasure walketh on the wings of the wind, and he who has no respect for himself will have but little for any other person. So I have been taking my own soul into the school of self-consideration, and I found that as soon as I began to think something of myself and to know what self-love and self-honor and self-respect meant, I turned my thoughts to those near me, who were like angels to my life, and ! regarded it not. I have turned my eyes upon my own soul, which I must culture of God in that soul. Young mes, tempt me not. I have set my face like a filet

-" Seeing that they were somewhat in--terested-for I have always found men interested in a bit of experience when it my father sitting before the window is similar to their own-we sat down on reading the book of the law, Weary, I the deck, and I related the whole story fell asleep. When I awoke it was midof the dight of my wealth and my night. I looked, and lo, a light in the viriends, and how a few Christians found window was burning brightly. A voice me on the banks of the river and saved my life, and Ptold them no people I had ever met had anything like the spirit light in the window is for thee, my son. of those who called themselves Chris-tlans. I found them meek, merciful and mighty. I have longed for their spirit. I saw they were pricked to their hearts. One said: 'My father belongs to the synagogue and my mother is a woman of much prayer, They confessed to me that they had wandered from their homes; they had been disobedient sons, and they were sorry for it. I told them Thad seen my mistake, and I had found a partial cure. I had gone to work, for I sew so cure from a prodigal life apart from daily work. They left me somewhat in a thinking mood, "I was now anxious to read the roll

beed your call, or I shall die in my sins."

- which had been given me by my Chrisclan friends. As I opened it there fell to the floor a linen handkerchief. I saw the chrismon, and my heart leaped for joy, my cheeks changed their color. I man, Plainfield; electric tube lighting. Telt a new man's power come into my life. Before retiring I read the story of the lost sheep, the lost coln, and the lost Lamp, C. L. Duenkel, East Orange. son. It impressed me as a message of the Father's love, and how eager the heavenly forces were in making this world better to turn them Godward. I with a great thought before. Now I of mothers for their children while with a great thought before. Now I knew the jey of reading; it fed my mind, it stimulated my heart, it gave me atrength, it lit my candle of hope, and I was strong to bear and forbear in the school of instruction, admonition and encouragement. I became so familiar with the story that I resolved to relate at to the two young men, who were still astray, if the chance—for I had fixed my mind that they should not pull me down—but it was my chance to lift them toward the light which lighteth evers toward the light which lighteth every

young man from our town who said that Desire For Food my father's constant prayer was for the return of his wayward son. But I should be ashamed to go home in this condition.' But the story I spoke said he went home just as he was. He was in need of clothes, he had no shoes, but his father gave him the best robe. He put shoes on his feet. He gave him 's riok for his flager, and a kiss upon his cheek seked concerning it. I told them the

"In my own life I felt the influence of was that which was urging me toward is therefore useful." "Thanking her, I wondered if the my father's house, I was sitting down shake with fury. The passengers cried, Thou whose mercy endureth forever, were calm in danger and brave in the face of death. I caught the sight of some invisible power through the cross. Their prayers were all offered in the name of Christ. I also saw that they had letters and sayings of Jesus by Mark, and the Parables of Jesus by Matthew. One of them drew a letter from his wallet and read: 'And there was a great storm of wind, and the waves beat in upon the ship, so that it was now, full. The Master stose and rebuked the wind,

and there was a great calm." Then turning toward me one asked

ners to repentance. Essu and myself partook of their kindness and lodged with them over night. Joseph was stubborn and went his own way. The next spot in all the world to them. After climbing a bill, 'This,' they said, 'is Clavary. There is the very place where they crucified Him. It was an awful

"When we reached Getheemane they said, 'This is the very place where He wrestled and prayed until He sweat great drops of blood.' Then on to the new tomb. They all had the faces of those who had seen death conquered, and the grave had lost its sting for them, 'This is Joseph's femb, spoke one, and he is such a generous man that all humanity half him as one of God's ministering angels in the present world. Lo, there is his daughter Neah. Now her life is so secred that she seemed to have exught the true spirit of the Master, and is seeking to pertray His life to the people with whom she has to do. Like her father, she is one of a few words, but full of good deeds. They say she comes here to meditate.

"'I have seen enough, I said. 'I must hasten home. I am longing for the sight of my tather's house.' I was near home, and I was longing for it. Every step made the ground more sacred; every star seemed to bring it nearer. I felt I could hear the voice of my father, saying. 'You are welcome home, my son; though you are bruised and sorrow-siricken, t ere is a welcome home for you.'

"I was climbing up the brow of the mountain so as to get a good view of the dear old homestead, I said, 'There it is, thank God. I am in sight of home, in sight of home. I could even hear the dog bank. I dared not rush upon them so suddenly. I lingered until the r to find my (ather's house. I must not spoke, 'Come home, my son! Come

Patents Issued.

Patents issued to Jerseymen and reported for the CITIZEN by Drake & Co., Solicitors of Patents, corner Broad and Market streets, Newark, N. J.:

Holder for razor blades, J. G. Barnett, Newark; seals for bas (two), E.J. Brooke, East Orange; phonograph for duplicating phonographic records, F. L. Capps, Newark: circuit-controlling keyboard apparatus, P. B. Delaney, South Orange; safety attachment for elevator doors, J F. Gill and J. J. Meehan, Newark; means for controlling the movements of a vehicle on a line of railway, E. E. Kins.

For Over Sixty Years. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over 60 years by milltons

Carpet Cleaning. Mow is the time to clean carpets. If you want your carpets taken up, cleaned and relaid, send word to D. Douglass, No. 9 Park street, Montclair. Mr. Dougl Now is the time to clean carpets.

Appetite Is Necessary In Order To Digest What We Eat.

We notice that some of the most "I will arise and go to my father,"

"By from the dungoon deep
Toame, turning my face toward home."

"Simon and his wife Dorcas, with a slew faithful Christians, came to see me for for home. With deepest sympathy of for home. With deepest sympathy of Simon gave me a roll of writings, say. of Simon gave me a roll of writings, say. This is a story of the Master, and only my body, but my soul from many a contract to proper digestion. Some even go so that a keen appetite is a great aid to proper digestion. Some even go so that a keen appetite for the food eaten in order that it be properly digested. The good wife be erased. Ob, that I had thought of this before in the should have saved not only my body, but my soul from many a contract to proper digestion unite in the opin-tion that a keen appetite is a great aid to proper digestion. Some even go so that a keen appetite for the food eaten in order that it be properly digested. Or, I P. Pawlow's essay on "The Work of the Digestive the Shounded Chambers in the Bloomfield and assimilated. Dr. J. P. Pawlow's essay on "The Work of the Digestive the Shounded Chambers in the Bloomfield Reser County, New Jersey, adjourn the sale of land and promises:

This is a story of the Master, and to provide to nature taxation to proper digestion. Some even go so that a keen appetite is a great aid to proper digestion. Some even go so that a keen appetite is a great aid to proper digestion. Some even go so that a keen appetite is a great aid to proper digestion. Some even go so that a keen appetite in the color to the food eaten in order that it be properly digested. The subscriber, did on Wednesday, the twenty end of the subscriber, did on Wednesday, the twenty end of the subscriber did on wednesday. The subscriber did on the payment thereof, and to provide to that a keen appetite in a great aid to proper digestion. Some even go so that a keen appetite in a great aid to proper digestion. Some even go so dian and digestion and digestion and digestion and digestion and digestion and di eminent physicians of this country and Europe who have made a study of the process of digestion unite in the opinof appetite.
There is no other such safe sure means for creating a healthy appetite

as Pabst Blue Ribbon Beer taken be-fore or with your meals, and it is an almost absolute guarantee of perfect digestion, while its tonic and food the Christians who had felt the power of value cannot be overestimated.

The Christians who had felt the power of value cannot be overestimated.

Dr. Joseph Feisler, of the Northwestern University of Chicago, in com-menting upon this said: "I fully believe that the moderate use of good soul for the true realm—the ideal and 'By the cross we conquer.' I knew it beer at meal times acts as a tonic and Dr. Feisler stands at the head of his profession and his words must carry

shine, the clouds and the sea reemed to uct of eight-day malt, choicest hops touch each other with angry hands, and and pure water. Pabst eight-day malt save us. Then I heard a voice, Wilt the fine mellow flavor which distinthou not make the storm a calm?' They | guishes it from other beer. This, tothe chrismon on some of them, and I from the cleanest kitchen can be knew they were Christians, and possessed cleaner, purer and more wholesome than this celebrated beer.

> SHERIFF'S SALE-In Chancery of New Jersey. Francis L. O'Brien et al., defendants. Fi. fa., for sale of mortgaged premises.

By virtue of the above stated writ of fieri facisis, to me directed, I shall expose for sale by public vendue, at the Court house, in Newark on Tuesday, the eleventh day of December next, at two o'clock P. M., all that tract or partiel of land and premises situate, lying and being in the town of Bloomfield, Essex County,

Why are yo to fearful? The winds and the waves will obey His will. Christ has power over life and death. Fear not, neither he afraid.

The captain brought as safely to shore. We were all much exhausted. As we leaded the Christians were on the grees four minutes, shat one hundred and nineteen feet. Thence (3) south thirty-two delookout for such lost once as we were green fifty-six minutes, west nineteen feet and They saw that I carried a chrismon, and though I had the marks of sin upon me, they greated me, knowing that Christ easterly line of Lake street; and thence (4) came not to call the righteous but sin- along the same north thirty-two degrees fiftyone-hundredths of a foot to the point or place FRANK H. SOMMER, Sheriff. Newark, N. J., November 5, 1906.

> Pursuant to the order of GEORGE E. RUSSELL, Surrogate of the County of Essex, this day made, on the application of the undersigned administrator of said deceased, notice is hereby given to the creditors of said deceased to expibit to the subscriber under eath or affirmation their claims and demands against the catab of said deceased, within nine months from this date, or they will be forever barred from prosecuting or recovering the same against the subscriber.

CHARLES A. KEYLER. Present claims to

EDWIN A. RAYERS, Procise.

NOTICE. Esser County Circuit Court :- In the matter

Is important of the report of the Commissioners of Adjustment of the Town of Bloomfield, in the county of Essex, number one. By virtue of the power and authority under the act of the Legislature of the State of New Jersey entitled, "An act concerning the settle-Jersey entitled, "An act concerning the settlement and collection of arrearages of unpaid taxes, assessments and water rates or water rents in towns, townships, boroughs and other municipalities, except cities of this State, and imposing and levying a tax assessment and lien in lieu and instead of such arrearages and to enforce the payment thereof, and to provide for the sale of lands achiect to future taxation and assessment." Approved May 18, 1898, and the supplements and amendments thereto. I.

afternoon of that day, at the Council Chambers Bloomfield, Essex County, New Jersey. Dated November 21, 1906. FRANK FOSTER, Town Collector and Collector of Taxes for Bloomfield.

NOTICE.

CHARLES H. HALFPENNY.

Attorney for Commissioners of Adjustment.

The following petition has been received by the Town Council of the Town of Bloomfield: GENTLEMEN: - The petition of the subscribers respectfully shows that they are the owners of one-sixth of the lands fronting on those secwhich they hereinafter petition for a public Your petitioners pray that a public sewer be

more or less to the centre line of Race street; thence running along said centre line of Bace street westerly eight hundred feet, more or

less, to the centre line of Franklin street and ending there.

Dated October 18, 1906.

Chas. W. Martin, 225 feet on Bace St.

will meet on Monday, December 3, 1906, at 8 o'clock P. M., in the Council Chamber, Bloomfield National Bank Building, Bloomfield, Essex County, New Jersey, to consider any objec-tions that may be presented in writing to the above named improvement.

Bloomfield, N. J., November 5, 1906.

DELICATESSEN IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC GOODS, DR. FRED'K C. ARTOPOEUS, BOLOGNAS. CHEESE AND HAM. Also fine Bismark and Pickled Herring

Open Sundays from 5 to 7 P.M F. A. WEBER, No.29 Washington St., Bloomfield, M. J. FORMEBLY AT 44 BROAD STREET,

W.T.RAE & CO.
707 BROAD ST., Cor. Cedar.
Newark, N.J. ABOUT CHOOSING THE GIFT. A gift should be worthy in quality and give lasting pleasure. No gift so fills these requirements like Diamonds and Jewelry. Our reputation is a guarantee that what you select here will be right in both quality and price. Our assortment of fine Watches, Rings, Broeches, Bracelete, Chains, Fobs, Lockets, Cuff Links, Stick Pins, etc., 19 wide enough to please any taste. DIAMONDS.

TRY THE New Vienna

at wholesale prices till the expiration of our lease.

Notice is hereby given that the Town Council Next Lauffer's Drug Store. PRACTICAL ORANGE STREET.

ERNEST KUHTZ,

Proprietor.

PELEPHONE 969-R.

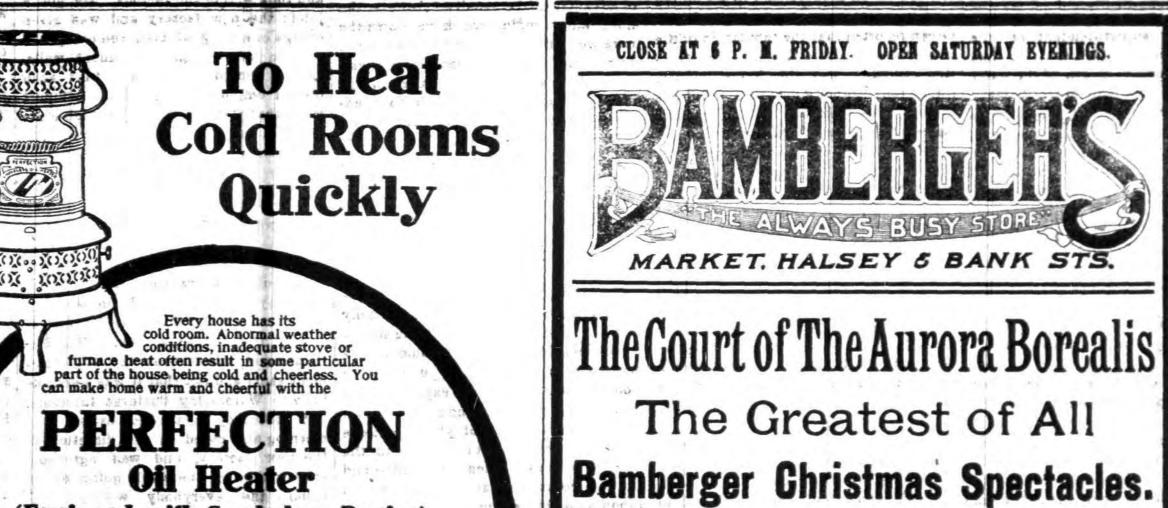
Veterinary Physician and Surgeon. 68 SPRUCE STREET., Bloomfield, M. J.

Lameness of Horses and Canine Diseases a Specialty. OFFICE AT DECERE'S LIVERY STABLE. SOURS-1 to 2 P. M.

E. F. O'Neil, HORSESHOEING,

All interfering, overr thing, and lame on approved principles. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed. | Horses called for and brought

426 Bloomfield Ave., near Orange St.



Old King St. Nicholas ascends his throne to-morrow at this store amid the most gorgeous surroundings that ever a monarch beheld. Our main floor decorations eclipse anything ever attempted by a local store—the gleaming lights and clever electrical arrangements actually baffle description, while the Holiday Stocks in every part of the store are fairly brimming over with practical gift suggestions-everything is new, fresh, complete. Every detail has been carefully carried out and we feel that this is a better Christmas store than ever before.

THE DECORATIONS.

The "Court of the Aurora Borealis"-a breath from the Northland. The most entrancing interior decorations ever attempted by any store. A sight worth coming any distance to see-a treat worthy of a potentate. Come to-morrow, bring the little ones and enthuse with us in this huge holiday show.

UP IN TOYTOWN (5th floor.)

We have told of the wondrous sights of this tiny municipality before. Santa Claus is here now to welcome the tiny tots-bring them in to-morrow to meet the kind old Saint and see the multitudes of amazing playthings that we have prepared.

CHRISTMAS STOCKS.

Every section from the wonderful basement store with its thousands of gift suggestions to our 5th floor "Toytown" is filled to overflowing with holiday merchandise. Every department is more than prepared and every detail of store service has been carefully looked after.

Mail Orders Promptly and Carefully Filled. Goods Delivered Free.

L. BAMBERGER & CO.,



ENTRANCE GATES, IRON RAILINGS.

We make and erect wire fences of all kinds for lawns, gardens, stock paddocks, poultry runs, etc. Tennis Court back stops a specialty; also iron railings and entrance gates. Tree guards, clothes posts, hitching posts, lawn guards, etc.

ESTIMATES FOR WORK SET COMPLETE. THE NEW JERSEY FENCE CO.,

H. C. FARRAND, Manager. 130 Franklin Street, Bloomfield, N. J. Telephone No. 888-R Bloomfield.